MOPMONOΣTOΛIΣMOS:

SIVE

Lamiarum Veſtitus.

A POEM

ON THE

KING AND QUEEN

OF

FAIRY.

Tranſlated into Latine, by Mr. WALTER DENNISTONE.

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TO THE

VIRTUOSI.

YE *Virtuosi* hav't to you assign'd
The Natural causes of all things to find.
We cloath the *Fairies* in their proper dress:
And leav't to you, What force they have? to guess.

AD

PHILOSOPHOS.

Naturæ, & rerum veras expendere causas
Sorte datum vobis, Ingeniosa cohors.
Corpora nos Lemurum tenui velamus amictu:
Dicite vos, Quæ vis? quis vigor insit eis?

On the KING of FAIRY.

UPon a time the Fairy Elves,
Having first array'd themselves,
Thought it meet to cloath their King,
In Robes most fit for Revelling.

(2)

He had a Cobweb-Shirt more thin,
Than ever Spiders since could spin;
Bleach'd in the whiteness of the Snow,
When the Northern Winds do blow.

(3)

In that Waste and open Air
No Shirt half so Fine or Fair:
A rich Waste Coat they did bring
Made of the Trout-flies Golden Wing.

(4)

Dy'd Crimson in a Maidens blush,
And lin'd with Humming Bees soft Plush.
At which his Elf-ship 'gan to fret
And sware 'twould cast him in a sweat.

(5)

He for his Coolness needs would wear
A Waste coat made of Downy Hair,
New taken from an Eunuchs Chin,
It pleas'd him well; 'twas wondrous thin.

(6)

His Hat was all of Ladies love,
So passing light that it would move
If any Gnat or Humming Fly
But beat the Air in passing by.

(7)

About it went a wreath of Pearle
Dropt from the Eyes of some poor Girle,
Pincht because she had forgot
To leave clean Water in the Pot,

(8)

His Breeches and his Cassock were
Made of the Tinsel Garsummer:
Down it's seam there went a lace
Drawn by an unctuous Snails slow pace:

In Oreadum Regem.

MOnticolæ quondam Lamiæ circundatæ amictu
Corpora prætenui chorcis & lusibus apto;
Talibus inde suum Regem quoq; vestibus ornant
Quæ deceant numerosq; leves festasque choreas.

(2)

Ejus araneoli scutulata subucula filo
Rarior, eximiæ quod texuit artis Arachne:
Intactæque nivis fuit insolata nitore,
Quam rigidus geliuâ Boreas diffundit ab Arcto.

(3)

Nec sub Hyperboreo tam pura camisia tractu
Usque adeò tenuis tamque alba apparuit usquam:
Proxima cura fuit tunicellam imponere Regi
Hepiali textam mitè ex aurantibus alis.

(4)

Virginis eximiæ roseo quæ tincta rubore,
Atque apis Hyblææ duplicata est vellere molli:
Tum fremere & jurare Heros gestamine tanto
Pressus, & exili manare à corpore sudor.

(5)

Post, refrigerii caussâ, subtile theristrum
Curari fecit consutum more decoro,
Nuper ab Eunuchi malâ & lanugine sumptum:
Hoc placuit, quia erat tenui subtemine textum.

(6)

Ejus erat (capitis tegumentum insigne) galerus,
Ut referunt, è femineo conflatus amore;
Qui levis usque adeo fuit ut trepidaret ad auram,
Quam musca aut cynips prætervolitando feriret.

(7)

Ambijt hunc circum speciosa & gemmea spira
Ex oculis teneræ tremulis modò lapsa puellæ;
Quam malè multarunt Lemures quòd linquere in ollâ
Oblita est puras, nocturno tempore, lymphas.

(8)

Denique fiebant saga cum femoralibus ejus
Lineolâ è tenui per summa cacumina campi
Extentâ, quorum sutura am rara tegebat
Iustita ducta pigri limacis tramite pingui.

On the QUEEN.

NO sooner was their King attyr'd
as never Prince had been,
But as in duty was requir'd
they next array their Queen.

(2)

Of shining threed shut from the Sun
And twisted into line,
On the light Wheel of Fortune Spun
was made her Smock so fine.

(3)

Her Gown was very colourd fair
The Rain-bow gave the dip;
Perfumed by an amber Air,
Breath'd from a Virgins lip.

(4)

The Stuff was of a Morning dawn
When Phebus did but peep,
Bnt by a Poets Pencil drawn
In Chloris lap asleep.

(5)

Her Vail was white and pale-fac'd by
Invented by a Maid,
When she (poor Soul) by some bad spy
Had newly been betray'd

(6)

Her Necklace was of subtile tye
Of glorious Atoms, set
In the pure Black of Beauties eye,
As they had been in Jet.

(7)

Her Shoes were all of Maiden-Heads
So passing thin and light
That all her care was how to tread;
A thought had burst them quite.

(8)

The revells ended, she put off
Because her Grace was warm:
She fann'd her with a Ladies scoff,
And so she took no Harm.

FINIS.

Postquam Rex tali fuit insignitus amictu
Membra cui Regum nulla tulere parem.
Mox etiam, veluti ratio poscebat & æquum,
Reginæ parili corpora veste tegunt.

(2)

Illius ex auro clarâ de lampade solis
Emisso, scitè facta erat interula.
Stamina cujus erant solerti pollice ducta,
Sortis in ambiguæ torta levique rotâ.

(3)

Palla fuit, qualem spectabilis induit Iris;
Quam varius radiis pingit Apollo suis.
Talis odor, qualis fragranti spirat ab ambrâ,
Halitus aut qualis Virginis esse solet.

(4)

Materies fuit Auroræ de lumine primo
Phœbus ubi Eois surgit honorus aquis.
Peniculo vatis qui pingebatur amatæ
Chloridis in gremio membra quiete levans.

(5)

Candidulumque habuit velamen, pallidulumque;
Dextra puellaris texuit illud opus.
Qui color idem erat ac pellucet in ore puellæ
Prodita ab infausto quæ modo sorte viro.

(6)

Illius alba decens ornabat colla monile
Formosum pulchris conspicuisque atomis:
Quæ velut in puro nigroque gagate fuissent
Impositæ, miris emicuere modis.

(7)

Calceolique sui perquam tenuesque levesque
Facti de claustris virginitatis erant.
His igitur verita est incedere, namque pusillus
Sensus amoris eos rumperet absque morâ.

(8)

Ludis exactis, quoniam sudore madebat
Confestim vestes exuit ipsa suas.
Et se femineo vannavit scommate demum
Nec quidquam damni pertulit inde sibi.

FINIS.